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WOMAN'S HOME

ONE day a man said, "I don't think I like the feminine individual who is essentially a man's woman. I am very certain I would not want to marry one, and I think my opinion is shared by hundreds of sensible men who respect the fair sex in general, but who do not take especially to the one who appears to have dozens of men friends and but one or two women ones." We listened attentively to this opinion, but were not at all convinced that a woman must be popular only with men or only with women. We see no reason why she cannot combine a friendliness with both that will make her a desirable companion for either men or women. There is nothing in this world so thoroughly delightful as the self-respecting, sunshiny dispositioned woman of liberal views to whom a man can talk as he would to a friend of his own sex with no thought of sentiment, but only a bon camaraderie that is as pleasant for her as the exchange of confidences between herself and her most intimate woman friend. The person who does not believe in friendship between men and women is as warped in mind as the one who says there is no actual loyalty existing in any compact where two women are involved. One is as untruthful a statement as the other.

"A man's woman," as the term means generally, is one who is only pleasant and agreeable in the company of the other sex. One who snubs her own and cares nothing for aught but flirtation and attentions obviously direct and worshipful. But it doesn't follow that because a woman is tremendously admired, has a score of men friends who like to talk to her and take her out, that she is necessarily unhappy when there are no men about. She is perforce obliged to be with women or "flock all by herself." The qualities that make many women attractive to men endear them to women also. The dependable creature who is not subject to moods, who is a bright talker, a trustworthy confidante, an appreciative listener and a ready sympathizer will be liked quite as much by women as she is by men, and age will be no barrier to her lovable qualities. Such a woman romps with the children, or attends gently to the wants of those advanced in years. There is no talk of her being essentially a man's woman, or absolutely a woman's woman. She is beloved by the whole world. The earth on which she dwells is made blessed by her presence, and let us be thankful that her species is not dying out by any means.—Exchange.

Brains, But No Beauty.

George Eliot had an exceedingly unprepossessing face—a heavy nose and chin and thick lips—yet there was an irresistible charm in her conversational powers. Mme. de Stael knew that she was not good-looking, her complexion being muddy and her features irregular, but her manners were so sweet and her conversation so brilliant and witty that she had the largest salon in Paris. Martha Washington had a remarkably strong face, noble in character and shining with goodness. Her manners were simple, yet dignified, commanding respect wherever she appeared. Mme. Pompadour was fairly good-looking, her chief beauty being her hair, which she wore in the style named after her, to increase her height. She had wonderful tact, but no great amount of intelligence.

How to Manage a Burglar.

Miss Lena Burns knows how to manage a burglar. With a revolver held against her head Miss Burns had sufficient courage to resist a burglar who entered her room at night and who has since been arrested for his pains. The young woman was asked by a reporter to give a few general instructions on the treatment of burglars to women readers. Tersely put this is her advice: Think quickly. Never lose your presence of mind. Use all the weapons nature has kindly given you. Hold your breath when you are being chloroformed. Don't let a little thing like being gagged divert your mind. If you can't scream throw things at the window to attract attention. Remember that while you may not be as strong as he is, ten to one you are much brighter.—Philadelphia Times.

A Unique Table Cover.

An autograph table cover is a unique affair. It is made of white linen. The center is a diagram in the form of a star. Outside of the star are the autographs of every-day people, while the space within is reserved for celebrities. On the white table cover, it is almost unnecessary to add, the outlining is not in red, but in pretty delicately shaded silks.

The Widow-Bride.

Widow-brides are tentatively asserting their disbelief in the old saw which relegated them to ugly wedding frocks for their second marriages. They are eschewing the conventional gray gown and bonnet, and with the best results are presenting a braver show to their friends. Lady Cromartie, in her quaint gown, set a famous example; she was wise, too, to wear the tiniest of transparent head-dresses, better described at a tiara, though called by courtesy a bonnet, with a flowing veil of gray tulle, which was thrown back from her tiara.

May Marry Harrison.

Mrs. Dimmick, who, the gossips of the social world have it, is to become the wife of ex-President Harrison, will be pleasantly remembered by those who were frequent visitors at the White House during its occupancy by Mr. Harrison and his family. Mrs. Dimmick now resides in New York, and, it is intimated, is the magnet which draws the distinguished Indiana statesman so frequently to that city. She is

MRS. DIMMICK.

the niece of the late Mrs. Harrison, and her presence added much to the charm of the social life of the last administration. She was extremely popular and scarcely less esteemed than Mrs. Harrison, whose graciousness and sweetness of manner won the friendship of all who met her. Mrs. Harrison died Oct. 25, 1892, and through the long and tedious illness her devoted husband was greatly assisted in his patient vigils at her bedside by Mrs. Dimmick.

Last Night on the Stairs.

She is beautiful, stately, and tall,
With reposeful and elegant airs;
You may not believe it, but yet all the same,
She's the girl that I kissed on the stairs.

She's college-bred, witty, and wise,
And a red-sealed diploma she bears;
But that didn't count when we sat, at the dance,
In the twilight that shrouded the stairs.

She is studying Latin and law;
She is tracking old crimes to their lairs—
Which is all very well while she doesn't forget
Who kissed her, last night, on the stairs.

She's a woman that's newer than new;
She everything ventures and dares;
She'd preside at a club in a bicycle suit,
And she'd sit out a dance on the stairs.

Do you think I'm afraid? Not a whit!
I sha'n't kick at the costume she wears—
I have coaxed her to try orange blossoms and white—
And she promised—last night on the stairs!
—Puck.

Feminine Watches.

Watches for women are smaller and more elaborately decorated than ever. The chatelaine watch, with open face and richly decorated back, represents the approved mode and bids fair to be a favorite for a long time to come. It is not only exceedingly convenient, but decidedly ornamental. Watch and chain are similarly decorated, whether the means employed is chasing, enameling or gems. Colored enamels figure largely in their embellishment. The backs of some of the newest watches are pink or Sevres blue, framed in a circle of diamonds or pearls, touches of the same color reappearing in the brooch to which the watches are suspended.

A Dainty Pillow.

For a young mother a pillow for the youngster would make an appropriate gift. Make a small square pillow and cover it with fine cambric. Buy a sheer linen pocket handkerchief—lady's size. Fifty cents will buy the proper article, and one costing less than 25 cents would be worth absolutely nothing. Make this handkerchief the center of your pillow and sew around it a frill of soft lace. Where the lace and the handkerchief are joined sew narrow "baby" ribbon. This could form a bow or rosette at each corner. No prettier pillow could be desired.

The New Sack Coat.

By all odds the most popular vestment of the season is the sack coat in chinchilla, or rough cloth, coming barely to the hips; and for the very good reason that it is not immoderately expensive. A better reason commends it. Less short as it is, it weighs enough for a woman to carry. The long wraps we see with their freighted argosies of fur and their silken luxuries of linings are a load for Sandow.

OUR DADS IN SCHOOL.

HOW THEY USED TO CATCH IT FOR PLAYING HOOKEY.

The Old-Time Pedagogue Was as Full of Ingenious Tortures as an Egg Is of Meat—A Few Samples of His Cruelty.

Moral Suasion by Physical Force.

The abolition of corporal punishment from the schools in many States is one of the most noteworthy advancements made in the cause of education during recent years. In various country schools in New England and in a great part of the West and South severe methods of compelling obedience still are used, and it is the controlling powers of these schools that the writer desires to reach by this set of drawings.

The records show that children have been much more tractable since the substitution of moral for corporal punishments. The old adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," seems no longer to be the established principle of school government among progressive teachers. A punishment which is said to

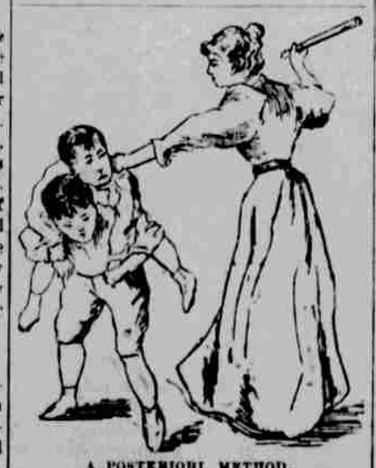
VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.

have been very severe, was seating the culprit on the end of an upright log of wood. The log by reason of its small diameter formed a most uncomfortable seat, and although not particularly annoying for the first few minutes, at the end of half an hour or more became nothing less than torture. A most fatiguing performance was holding a book out at arm's length. This was nothing less than cruel, but whenever the boy's arm dropped from its horizontal position he received a gentle reminder of a switch across the legs which made him raise his hand. The

A CRUEL TORTURE.

weight of the hand and arm itself is enough to bring the arm down to the side in a very few minutes; but with a book boys have often succumbed to the fatigue.

The modes of punishment a posteriori are numberless, and the most finished masters in this style of corporal punishment were found among the English schoolmasters in the earlier part of this century. Dr. Butler, of Shrewsbury school, was one of the noted floggers of his day; but Keate, of Eton, whose dominion lasted from 1809 to 1834, seems to have established a record for all time. An old book in the



A POSTERIORI METHOD.

possession of the bureau of education describes the old fellow in a very entertaining way. On one occasion when a confirmation service was to be held in the school, each master was requested to make out and send in a list of the candidates in his form. One of them wrote down the names on the first piece of paper which came to hand, and which happened unluckily to be one of the slips, of well-known style and shape, used as flogging bills, and sent up regularly with the names of delinquents for execution. The list was put

THE WHIPPING BLOCK.

into Keate's hands without explanation. He sent for the boys in the regular course, and, in spite of all protestations on their part, pointed to the master's signature in the fatal bill and flogged them all then and there. Another day a culprit who was due for punishment could nowhere be found, and the doctor was kept waiting on the scene of action for some time in a state of considerable exasperation. In an evil moment for himself a namesake of the defaulter passed the door. He was seized at once by Keate's order and brought to the block as a vicarious sacrifice—a second Sir Mungo Malagrowther. Etonians who were flogged by Dr. Keate narrated their experiences on the flogging block with a pride which savored of the heroic. They boasted of their master's prowess with admiration and spoke of the number of boys Keate could finish off in workmanlike style in twenty minutes. Rapid as the performance was, there was as much ceremony observed in the operation as possible. The doctor was always most courteous both before and after his exercise, in which he was assisted by two collegians, who held their companion on the block.

Because His Teacher Believed in Him.

"Do ye know why I didn't lie out of it?" said Jim "Bluebottle" to his confidential friend Jake. "Now mebbe ye'll think I was all-fired silly, but I jest couldn't. She called me up to her, quiet-like, and said: 'Now, Jim, I know yer faults and I know yer virtoos. Yer ain't no coward, Jim, and yer won't lie even if yer should have to take a licken. Some boys will say the square thing when they think they won't get licked, and some boys will tell the square thing anyway. A fellow like you who could grab a little kid out from under a runaway horse like you did poor Sammy Smithers a'n't got to be no coward now. Whatever ye tells me, Jim, I'll believe, and there the thing ends; for I won't ask no one else.' Then I said, 'Why don't yer ask Willie Perkins as allus does what yer say?' But she said she'd believe me as quick as any feller in the school. Think of that, Jake! And then I jest up and told her, and she said she was awful sorry I done it, but the principal said he'd lick the boy, and course I'd have to get licked. I said 'course' and I tuck the licken. Feel kind o' sore outside, but awful quiet-like inside. I'll do it again, too. You bet she's right when she says, 'Jim, yer have yer faults, but yer a'n't no coward.' Most folks think I'm tough, but she don't. She knows I won't lie, and I won't lie never no more."—New England Journal of Education.

Morality in Colleges.

From this distance it appears that Mrs. Poteat, of New Haven, was both right and wrong in her criticisms upon student life at Yale. It is not altogether unnecessary for college authorities to be reminded occasionally that they may not have exerted all the influence in their power to guard students against wayward propensities and against seductive surroundings. At the same time it is unfortunate to publish criticism which make evil appear a more predominant factor than it really is. There are probably few colleges in the country in which no students contract vicious habits of any sort, either temporarily or permanently. No supervision within the power of college authorities can make young men utterly unassailable. Whether colleges are professedly under religious control or not, they ought to maintain conditions more conducive to the development of strong character than those which prevail elsewhere. Colleges are likely to satisfy this requirement most successfully, not by creating arbitrary conditions in the college community, sharply contrasted with the conditions of the larger community of which they are part, but by developing the ambition and power of students to conduct themselves in a manly way when within reach of temptations of which the world is full.—Baptist Standard.

Changing the English Ministry.

When you read in the newspapers, on the dissolution of a ministry, that the queen sent for any particular personage to form another, you must not suppose it was her own inclinations dictated the selection. She is supposed to take the advice of the retiring minister as to the successor he may deem most fitted for the office.—London Chronicle.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Restful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence:

HERE'S no knowing how long the present rage for rhinestones will last, and there's no denying that just now it is felt by every woman who is ambitious to dress well. As these mock gems are now employed, it will take a considerable collection of them to serve for even a moderate wardrobe, so it is a saving trick to avoid confining them to any one dress or hat, but to have them loose for use as occasion demands. Besides a set of buttons, which may mean from four to a dozen of them, six being a serviceable number, one really wants a handsome buckle. It should be a big affair with a lot of brilliants, the sort of thing that will look well anywhere, and that is such a glittering combination of all stones that it will seem to especially match each thing you wear with it. Next should come a string of rhinestones. These can be had at a theatrical place, you know the

ASTRAKHAN FUR AND GRAY CLOTH.

beautiful "diamond necklaces" the heiress always wears on the stage. These stones will adapt themselves to all sorts of use. Along the edge of a theater bonnet, twisted into a buckle-like shape for a hat, fastened to the top of a collar, etc. Then a wide belt of gold "lace," such as is sold at the military supply places, will prove very useful, and that is all the glitter makers a woman needs, though a pair of little buckles that can go on slippers are useful, of course.

For the disposal of a set of twelve buttons, the first dress shown herewith presents a good scheme, its skirt's front breadth having four, and a pair being put at each cuff, at the waist and at the throat. In its construction this dress is unusual chiefly because of its voluminous fancy ripple collar, which covers neck and shoulders and is satin lined. The bodice is fitted, and has a vest of lace laid over fuchsia silk. Raisin colored cloth is the material of the rest of the dress.

Another characteristic of the present fashions is the free use of furs as trimmings, and "free" is to be taken in a double sense, applying both to the quantity of trimming and to the combinations that are permissible with it. Stunning dresses are being turned out of tweed, with the skirt edged by a narrow border of fur. Collar, cuffs and edge of

LAVENDER CLOTH PANELED WITH WHITE.

bodice are finished the same way, and a little fur lined cape completes the rig. In to-day's second picture the plan is more elaborate and original. This dress was sketched in stone gray cloth, its godet skirt being slashed at the side to show a small astrakhan panel, the slashes alternately lapping over the fastening with buttons. The jacket bodice had a very short ripple basque ornamented with bias folds and a wide vest of astrakhan, with overlapping tongues of cloth in the waist and rows of the same along either side of the center, which lapped over and concealed the fastening of hooks and eyes. The plain stock collar was supplemented by another wired one of astrakhan. Chinchilla could be used in this way, and it is more fashionable at present than astrakhan.

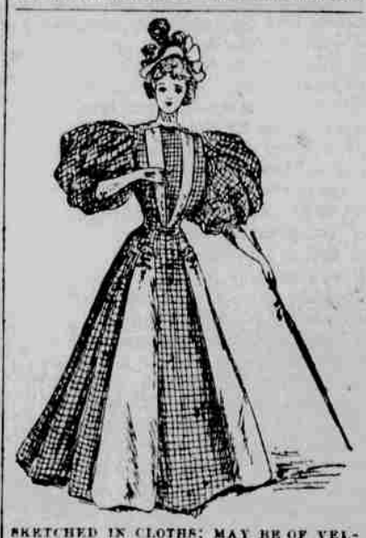
Even outdoors white is in considerable favor, not in whole garments, but as trimming. White cloth trims the dress that the artist next presents, the dress goods being lavender cloth, which is cut princess and ornamented in front

RUN AROUND WITH BLACK VELVET.

with two panels of white cloth that extend from neck to hem. In the center there is a panel of the darker cloth. The sides have overlapping seams, forming loose jacket fronts in the waist, and are embroidered with soutache. A large white sailor collar is also braided, and the center panel and sides are adorned with small fancy buttons.

Women who scheme at saving will do well to be on the lookout for bargains in ribbon. Use this in striping plain skirts. The stripes should spread from the belt of the skirt to the hem, and the more a skirt flares the more effectively it will stripe. The ribbon may overlap at the belt, separating, of course, toward the hem. A skirt of light satin that has become a little slimpsy and soiled will be really brand-new when handsomely striped thus. The ribbon carefully stitched down on each edge will give new stiffness and flare to the skirt, and create a general change for the better. Narrow lace in close frills may be set along the edges of the ribbon, and the effect of this is very dainty. How many yards? Well, there's no danger of getting too many; you can use it all.

After all this advocacy of up-and-down stripes, the fourth picture with all-around lines may be a shock, but it should be borne in mind that women



SKETCHED IN CLOTHS; MAY BE OF VELVETS.

are clinging stoutly to their plain skirts, that dress designers are bent on turning them toward trimmed skirts, and so novelty after novelty of the latter sort is put forward as a lure. This dress was found in a very handsome shade of green cloth. Its skirt was garnished around the hips with four bias bands of velvet and was lined with green taffeta. The fitted bodice hooked at the side and had two bias folds around the waist. It also had a triple collarette edged with velvet which was alike back and front and fastened along the shoulder seam. A row of jet buttons ran diagonally across the front, rows of the same were placed on the sleeves, which, with the collar, were edged with feather galloon.

One of the most common bids of the designers to make women desert their plain, swirling skirts is in the skirt with panel trimming. Whether this is or is not a beginning of the petticoat styles that we are almost united in saying we won't have at any price, it results in very pretty costumes. One is shown in the fifth picture that is made very dressy, yet is of simple materials. A plaid suiting showing brown and red is the dress stuff, the panels on the skirt being of brown cloth, which are embroidered at the top and ornamented by fancy buckles. Brown bretelles, shoulder pieces and collar are also embroidered, the first named being held at the waist by a third fancy buckle.